The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1910.

NOT SO BLIND THAT HE COULDN'T SEE.

Just before the adjournment of Congress, Senator Gore startled the country with the statement that an attempt to bribe him had been made by various and sundry persons who were interested in helping the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians to find a purchaser for their coal, asphalt and timber lands. There was instant and indignant denial and a rush of the innocent to Washington to demand retraction of the infamous charges made against them or a thorough investigation. The investigation was ordered and is now in progress. So far as it has gone, it looks as if the blind Senator from Oklahoma has really caught some of the rascals who have been laying plans for the wholesale robbery of the Indians.

The Indians own 450,000 acres of coal and other valuable lands for which a New York syndicate is said to have offered $30,000,000—a statement was made several days ago that the lands were worth something like $160,000,000—and the broker or engineer of the deal was to receive $3,000,000 for working the thing through for the Indians. It was while the negotiations were in progress that Senator Gore was offered $25,000 if he would get out of the way. He went straightway and told the Senate about it, and it looks as if he is going to prove everything he said and more, too. This is better than anything that any other Senator with good eyesight has ever attempted to do before, and the blind man is leading the American people to see the enormities of our Indian policy. There is no reason, in common honesty, why it should have been necessary for the Indians to deal through any agent for the disposition of their property, the Government being their guardian.

"The Government," says the New York World, "is their rightful agent in any sale, and it can be trusted to safeguard their interests." Is that so? When he was President Mr. Roosevelt disapproved a lot of contracts made by the principal broker in this matter. After he became President, Senator Curtis, of Kansas, and Vice-President Sherman, former chairman of the House Committee on Indian Affairs, advised Mr. Taft against the contracts now held by this selfsame broker or agent; but what has been done by the Government to advise the Indians of the efforts that have been made to swindle them out of their property? It is well known that the Indian lobbyists have been swarming about the Capitol for several sessions of Congress, and until Senator Gore described the attempt that had been made to seduce him not one word was said to Senate or House against the pernicious activity of the combination to steal the property of the Indians. "It is not a question of personalities or politics," says the World. "A colossal fraud has been attempted at the expense of the Indians. Reputable witnesses on the stand have charged that devious and corrupt methods were attempted with the purpose of consummating the fraud. The Congressional investigating committee must lay bare all the facts. It must go to the bottom of this grave national scandal." Surely, the Government has permitted enough rascality in the treatment of the Indians to try to help them now save this little nest egg from the thieves who would take it also.

It took a blind man to find out this precious bit of "business," but now that the country has been stirred from its sleep we may hope that this deal shall not be carried through.

JUST LIKE STUART.

A correspondent of the Bristol Herald-Courier writes to that paper an illuminating story about Henry Stuart:

"I have just heard an incident related which reflects Candidate Stuart's nature. Two farmers in the lower end of Dickenson county bought some cattle from their neighbors, which they took to Russell county, where they hoped to be able to sell them at a profit. These men reached the neighborhood of Elk Garden, but it appears that no purchasers could be found for their cattle. Night was coming on, and they were turned away from several houses at which they had called for lodging. At last they came to a very pretentious looking place, at which one of the men proposed that they call. The other objected, saying that they would not be given lodging at such a place as that. The first called, and in response was told that they could stay by a big man with a cheerful, beaming countenance. That man was Henry Carter Stuart, Democratic nominee from the Ninth. The big man did not make any bill against them for their lodging, but purchased their cattle, giving them their own prices. Those men," said the one who related the story, "will vote for Stuart this fall, though they are Republicans. Since seeing Stuart at Clintwood," continued he, "I have a mind to vote for him, too, and I am a Republican, also."

That was just like Stuart.

THE VIRGINIA CONSTITUTION.

In our first comment upon the proposed amendments to the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, we ventured the opinion that the Constitution of Virginia is an instrument which was the work of the ablest Virginians of their time. For that reason, it is our belief that it should not be amended, unless there be some real and just popular demand for such alteration. It was the solemn resolve of a majority of the representatives of the whole people of Virginia as to what code of principles should guide their future action. We deplore the fact that, with the Constitution as young as it is, there should now be attempts to make changes in it.

The esteemed editor of the Charlottesville Progress was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1902. Here is what he thinks about the suggested changes in the Constitution:

"When their work was completed it was the general sentiment that they had constructed a most admirable Constitution. But very soon the malcontents and busybodies and wiseacres began to cast about to see if they could not pick flaws in it. Such is always the case. It was so with the Federal Constitution. From the time it was adopted in 1788 to the present day every successive Congress has discussed and propounded amendments. But the public sentiment of the country was not behind this restless agitation for a change; for leaving out of consideration the three 'war amendments' which were the inevitable consequence of the abnormal condition of affairs, the upheaval in our domestic institutions, there have in the hundred and twenty-two years that have elapsed since the adoption of that Constitution been but two amendments, the last of these having been adopted in 1804. In the hundred and six years that have since elapsed there has been no amendment to the Federal Constitution (except the three that were, as said above, the products of the Civil War, and were practically forced upon the Southern States). Yet, although but eight years have passed since the adoption of our Virginia Constitution, four amendments are to be submitted to the people at the November election."

Let it not be thought that the Constitution adopted in 1902 is perfect. It is not so; the men who made it were not infallible. It is not our position that, because the best men of Virginia of the time framed it, no alterations can be made in it. If there are obvious defects in it, then say we all of us, let the defects be cured. But if there is considerable doubt as to the wisdom of the suggested amendments, let us proceed with great deliberation before we vary the organic law which governs us.

The Constitution of 1902 is not a sort of sacred white elephant in our eyes. In regarding it we do not place reverence above reason. We think that the Constitution is amenable to the test of experience, but the sort of experience we mean is the experience that is fair, discriminating, broad and just. The common experience of the Commonwealth is that the proposed changes will work rather to the harm than to the good of Virginia; for that reason we are opposed to each of them.

The test of an amendment to the present law is: will it work for an improved condition of the people, will it change things for the better? The proposed changes do not stand this test successfully. Therefore, they should be defeated at the polls in November.

CUT OUT THE "T. R." AND MAKE IT "T."

The newspapers are beginning to speak of the Colonel as "T. R." We protest, and move that if he is to be called anything but his own name in full or "the Colonel," as he prefers, that he be referred to simply as "T." Napoleon Bonaparte dropped the "B." and had all the tables and bed linen, window curtains, chairs and other things in France marked "N." As a fair stand-off to this example of the Corsican we insist that "T." is the thing. That is what "Will" calls him. As the usher at an asylum said to a visitor who was interested in the condition of the unfortunate, "T." could say to all lookers on: "You see that blankety blank fellow over there in the White House? He thinks he is Napoleon Bonaparte, when everybody knows I am Napoleon Bonaparte!"

TOLERATION.

Objection has been made by some of the Baltimore people to naming one of the parks in that city "Venable Park," in honor of the late Major Richard M. Venable, who devoted so much of his time to the development of the park system of that town. These objections, we infer from what the Sun says, rest upon Major Venable's "personal views," and his "religious convictions." This looks very foolish to outsiders. To be consistent, the objectors should insist upon the destruction of the parks, as he had more to do with their creation and development than any of those who would now withhold from him the honor to which his service entitles him. If there ever should be a "religious war" in this country, the "killing time" in Scotland could not be compared with the excesses of our frenzy.

THE EXAMPLE OF GOOD ROADS.

State Highway Commissioner P. St. Julien Wilson has in his office a small map which demonstrates most convincingly that if a county begin to construct good roads, the adjoining counties will take the reform up. All over the map are little clusters of counties, marked in red, illustrating this notable fact.

From this two conclusions can be drawn. In the first place, it shows that those who are in a position to get actual knowledge of what a good road is immediately see the value of such thoroughfares and become enthusiastic advocates of this great reform. It means that the people of the adjoining counties who travel into the county that has good roads go back converted to good roads.

Secondly, it means that the people who have good roads are satisfied with their expenditure for this purpose and are good roads enthusiasts. They recommend cheerfully such roads to their neighbors. They simply prove the truth of what Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, State Geologist of North Carolina, declares, that "it is a significant fact and one worthy of consideration that not a single county that has begun the construction of macadam or other improved roads has been willing to call a halt in their construction."

The good highways already built in this State are proving valuable object lessons. The little clusters on Commissioner Wilson's map will grow larger and larger, until every county in the Old Dominion is painted red.

PLACE FOR THE COLORED SOLDIERS.

The Contributor of the Waterbury American went over to Burlington, Vermont, one day last week, and was much interested in what he saw and heard. He noticed three colored troopers of the Tenth Cavalry riding in the trolley car on which he was a passenger, and, apparently, without attracting the attention of any one but himself. The conductor, observing how much he appeared to be interested in their movements, fell into conversation with him, and recurring to the recent discussion of the unfriendly attitude of Burlington society to these colored soldiers, said that "so far as the trolley men met them, they were much more agreeable and gave far less trouble than the white soldiers." This is both interesting and important. It shows that the army chiefs knew what they were doing when they assigned the colored troops to Fort Ethan Allen post, and that hereafter little trouble should be found in obtaining a comfortable place for the colored soldiers. By all means they should be assigned to duty where the people want them, and as Fort Ethan Allen is a first-rate military post, all the colored troops should be kept there.

A TRIBUTE TO JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The New Haven Register, of which Everett G. Hill is the brilliant editor, is one Northern newspaper that really believes the war is over, and that there is great virtue in keeping the terms of the surrender. It does not lie awake o' nights fearing that the vanished hosts of half a centuary ago are marching on Washington, or that anybody in the South would attempt to destroy this "indissoluble Union of indestructible States." It does not shudder at the thought that Jefferson Davis may come back to life. It does not feel that it is necessary, after the manner of Winfield Scott, to take the oath of allegiance to the United States every morning when it says its prayers, and thus, being conscious of its own rectitude, it is disposed to concede to the South and its people the possession of the virtues which it claims for itself and the broad-minded people for whom it speaks. Knowing the Register for what it is, and appreciating the manliness with which it speaks its honest thoughts, we are not surprised at what it says about Jefferson Davis and the proposition which has been made to place his statue in Washington. About a year ago, the Register said that the placing of his statue in Statuary Hall "would be a triumph of justice," and it now declares that "no man has more truly honored the State of Mississippi; the South has no nobler representative of the essence of its highest ideals." The first declaration of the Register was "in the nature of a challenge to Northern spirit of to-day," and, strange to say, there was only one dissenting note. The Register now says:

"Is it too much to conclude, not merely that the North has forgiven Jefferson Davis, but that at length it has come to the realization that its bitter hatred of him was without ground, and that here also was a man of honor, a man who fought and suffered—oh, so much—for his fidelity to an eternal principle? The North even yet understands little of the Southern viewpoint, but the light is dawning. And its failure to express heartier approval of the advocacy of justice to Jefferson Davis is due in part to shamefacedness at the error which has been nursed so long."

That is nobly spoken; but it is like the voice of one crying in the wilderness; very pleasant to the ear and honoring beyond expression to the generous soul behind it. It is not, however, the voice of the North. Commenting on the opinion expressed by some of the Northern newspapers that Statuary Hall should be abolished "because of the outrages on art and symmetry which it presents," the Register admits that some consideration is due to this opinion; but it holds that "art, high as it is, counts less than National unity," and concludes that "the serious attempt to place the likeness of Jefferson Davis in one of Mississippi's niches would cause a tremendous storm, but it would be good for the air."

There spoke the true voice of the North; but why cause the storm? Why should Mississippi or the South rush in to clear the air? What would be gained by it? Mr. Davis would not be honored by placing his statue in Washington. His fame does not depend upon such artificial help as his reproduction in bronze or stone would give him in the motley group of Statuary Hall, and there to be exhibited "for daws to peck at;" but rather upon his faithfulness to duty, his loyalty to conviction, his sacrifice for his people. In concluding his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," Mr. Davis wrote:

"In asserting the right of secession, it has not been my wish to incite to its exercise. I recognize the fact that the war showed it to be impracticable, but this did not prove it to be wrong; and, now that it may not be again attempted, and that the Union may promote the general welfare, it is needful that the truth, the whole truth, should be known, so that crimination and recrimination may forever cease, and then, on the basis of fraternity and faithful regard for the rights of the States, there may be written on the arch of the Union, Esto perpetua."

Yesterday there was a storm in Richmond. The heavens were filled with great banks of black clouds that obscured the light of the sun and the thunder rolled over the fields and forests where other thunders reverberated fifty years ago when brave men in martial array met to do battle for the right as God gave them the power to see the right, and the rain fell in torrents. Men and women sought shelter from the storm and the squirrels in the Park scampered to their tents in the trees. It was an impressive exhibition of the powers of Nature, while it lasted, but not more impressive in its way than the calm which succeeded. The thunder dying in the distance, and the rain ceasing to fall, the sun returned in his glory, and, catching the rays of light, the raindrops sparkled on the grateful foliage of the immemorial elms outside the window like great clusters of diamonds. It cleared the air; but from some faraway country district will come tidings, perhaps, of great trees uprooted, of valuable property destroyed, of desolation and destruction that followed in the wake. It was sent to relieve a stifling day, but whatever its destruction, it did not excite the baser passions of the human heart, nor inflict any wounds that time cannot heal. We have had our period of storms in the political and social life of the South, and we would not stir the enmities of the past, preferring to pray with Grant on Mt. McGregor, "Let us have peace!" rather than to release once more the thunderbolts of Northern wrath.

THE CONSTITUTION IN TENNESSEE.

Commenting on the proposed amendments to the Virginia Constitution, the Knoxville Sentinel says:

"The Richmond Times-Dispatch opposes all these amendments. It does not like the levity with which the Constitution of 1902 is being tinkered. This discussion concerns nobody but Virginia, but it must be said that that State must be fortunate if there are no more serious questions up for discussion than these amendments. Constitutional amendment is evidently easier to initiate in that State than in Tennessee."

However hard it may be to initiate constitutional amendments in Tennessee, we beg leave to suggest that an amendment establishing a pardon board would be an excellent addition to the Tennessee organic law.

WAS IT THEODOSIA BURR ALLSTON?

The Boston Globe printed Sunday a long article on the famous mystery of the fate of Theodosia Burr Allston, wife of Governor R. F. W. Allston, of South Carolina, and daughter of Aaron Burr. The new part of the story is based on a letter written by J. A. Elliott, of Norfolk, who thinks that the body of an unknown woman which drifted ashore at Cape Charles early in 1813 may have been that of this ill-fated woman.

For nearly one hundred years what became of Theodosia Burr Allston has been a matter of conjecture. All that is known is that she sailed from Georgetown, S. C. on December 30, 1812, in a boat called "The Patriot." She was bound for New York to meet there her father, Aaron Burr, who had returned from an exile of four years abroad. On account of the existing war with Great Britain, her husband, Governor Allston, could not accompany her, so Timothy Green was sent from New York by her father to be her companion on the voyage.

From that day to this, the vessel has never been heard of. Some believe that it foundered. Another theory is thus stated by the Globe: "At that time piracy was common, and the 'bankers' who lived on the North Carolina coast had a bad reputation as 'land pirates,' luring vessels to destruction by false lights, and profiting by the cargoes thrown ashore from wrecked vessels." A third hypothesis was that the boat was captured by pirates, and Theodosia Burr Allston was by them made to walk the plank. Charles Gayarre, the novelist, introduced this into one of his books, and John Williamson Palmer in 1895 portrayed the death of this famous daughter of a famous man in this manner. In 1879 appeared the confession of Benjamin F. Burdick, who alleged that he was on the vessel when Theodosia met her fate. He told the story to the woman with whom he boarded and made a sworn statement to her.

In 1868 Dr. W. G. Pool, while visiting at Nags Head, North Carolina, found a portrait in a "banker's cabin" painted on wood, which was said to have been taken from an abandoned vessel by the "bankers," and which, it is claimed, is a portrait of Mrs. Allston that she was taking with her as a present for her father.

The latest proposed solution of the mystery is that of Mr. Elliot, of Norfolk, which he sets forth in a letter to Charles Felten Pidgin, author of the article in the Globe and an authority on Aaron Burr. He says:

"It is known here that in the early part of 1813, the dead body of a young woman, with every indication of refinement, drifted upon the shore at Cape Charles, at that time a very isolated place (and sparsely settled), on the seacoast of Virginia, and as no one knew anything of such a person having been lost or drowned, she was buried on the farm of the gentleman who found her, and has remained there unidentified and undisturbed the past ninety-seven years.

"I knew this gentleman well in 1856-7, about the time he died, he then being above the age of sixty-five years, and it was from his family and neighbors that I was first made acquainted with the story.

"Before burying the body three fingers were cut from her left hand to get rings she had on (This was probably done because the body was bloated from being so long in the water.—C. F. P.) This act seems to have been looked upon with disfavor by the neighbors.

"While I have known of this affair for over fifty years, I never thought of connecting it with anyone, and especially with Mrs. Allston, as I never knew anything of her history until recently, but now, having learned much about her, and knowing all these things as above, and many others bearing on the case, I am forced to the conclusion that it was she and could have been no one else."

The Norfolk story has just as much likelihood of being true as any of the others. But there is little reason to believe now, after all these years, that the mystery will ever be cleared up. The disappearance of the beautiful and gifted daughter of the ill-starred Aaron Burr was the culminating tragic chapter in his life, and sped his removal from the world in which he played so dramatic and singular a part.

As to the election of Stuart, the Bluefield Evening Leader has to say:

"From our point of observation, which is at close range, we would say—and we are giving an honest, candid opinion, based on talks with both Democrats and Republicans of the Ninth Virginia District regarding the situation—that if Mr. Stuart is defeated at all it will be by a much reduced majority. In the first place, Henry Stuart is immensely popular and would pull a good Republican vote under ordinary conditions, and in the next Mr. Slemp is a standpatter, a Cannonite and an advocate of tariff revision with upward tendencies, and the way of these people judging from recent elections appears to be exceedingly hard. We rather think Mr. Stuart will be elected."

We rather think so, too.

The directors of the Masonic and Eastern Star Order held a meeting in Raleigh last week to perfect their plans for building a home for the Order. There seems to be a good deal of discussion as to the matter of a site, and this leads us to suggest that the directors could not do better than to build the Home in Richmond. There are a great many North Carolinians in this town and more are coming. Being among the most desirable citizens of Richmond, they would welcome the establishment of the Eastern Star Home here. Richmond is really the place where everything that is best in the South should converge.

It is understood, of course, that Mr. Taft's suggestion that everybody should have a vacation of one or two months the year was meant only for those who do not need it, but who ought to take it for the public good.

If Mr. Taft had been on his vacation when he made that speech at Winona, how much better it might have been for his peace of mind.

The Springfield Republican says: "If Virginia would initiate the movement (for cleaning out the Statuary Hall at Washington) by boxing up its Lee and sending it back to Richmond, other States might follow the blessed example." Our contemporary is very happy in describing Lee as "its Lee." He belongs to Virginia, and Virginia should take care that he is not exposed to the sneers and insults of the "patriots" on the other side of the old line. That is what they are getting something like $150,000,000 the year out of the Treasury for. If it were not for the row they make about such matters, the world might forget that they ever served in camp or kitchen.

The latest advices from John H. Fahey, "the best chairman ever," are to the effect that he was at the Hotel des Invalides in Paris on July 28, and doing as well as could be expected. He had not found the Irish language as freely spoken among the frog-eaters as he had hoped, but had succeeded in getting as far as Paris without being put off the train.

Criminal speed indulged in by motorists is the subject of this editorial comment of the Winchester Evening Star:

"The speedometer of the car in which Mr. Moffett, of Staunton, was riding at the time of the accident showed a speed of forty-five miles an hour, which is the speed of an express train. It was night and the Valley Turnpike is a much-traveled road. Such speed is criminal, not only because it is against the law of the State, but because it puts in jeopardy not only the lives of the occupants of the car, but the lives of every traveler who may happen to be using the road. If machine owners and drivers cannot restrain themselves from such criminal acts the law will be made more drastic."

Yes, the law will be made more drastic some time, but the mills of motor car law-making grind slowly.

A national note is struck by the Fredericksburg Daily Star when it says, referring to the finding of Mr Wickersham in the Lee statue matter:

"This is the view taken by all the people who are worth while at the North, and those who are kicking are prompted by envy, jealousy and hatred, rather than by patriotism. If war were declared against the United States to-day there isn't a native son of Virginia who would not put up a better fight for his country than the whole of this kicking bunch combined."

That's patriotism for you!

Homilies of scriptural nature often appear in the editorial columns of the Rural Retreat Times. Here is one:

"Don't tell everything you know, don't tell everything you hear, don't blister your tongue with backbiting, don't be Satan's bellows to blow up the fire of strife in the community. Either cut off a bit of your tongue or season it with the salt of grace. Be quick to work and slow to talk. Think of your own faults ere other people's faults you tell."

That is sound advice.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Southern Historical Society.

1. Will you please give me the name and address in your Query Column of the secretary of the Southern Historical Society?

2. Will you also give the address of J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York?

J. H. W.

1. Dr. R. A. Brock, 517 West Marshall Street, Richmond, Va.

2. 219 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Initiative and Referendum, Etc.

1. Please explain what is meant by initiative and referendum.

2. What is a trunk line railroad?

A. W. A.

1. The initiative is a political institution by virtue of which the people are entitled to compel their elected representatives to consider either a certain subject (with a view to framing a law) or a bill dealing with a certain subject. It is, in short, the right of petition, coupled with the right of legally forcing that petition to be taken into consideration, and it practically amounts to direct legislation by the people. The referendum is the political institution by which laws are submitted to a vote of the people after they have been sanctioned by the Legislature and before they become statutes. Together with the initiative, the referendum secures the direct right of legislation to the people.

2. A trunk line railroad is simply the main line, as distinguished from its branches and spurs.

The Poultry Food Law.

Will you please answer the following questions as to the poultry food law?

1. Who pays this license?

2. How are retail merchants to know whether the preparations they may have on hand are licensed or not?

L. J. CORNWELL.

1. All persons engaging in the sale of poultry foods, except agents of sellers who have already paid the license fee.

2. Write to the Dairy and Food Commissioner, Richmond, for information of this nature.

Railroad Wheel Rounding Curve.

How can the outer wheel of a railroad carriage, when going around a curve, revolve in the same length of time as the inner wheel, when the outer rail of the curve is at a greater distance than the inner, and both wheels have the same circumference and revolve on the same axle?

In the construction of railroads around curves, the track is built to tip, the outer or greater radius of the curve is made higher than the inner, thus throwing a greater proportion of the weight of the cars upon the inner rail. This allows the outer wheels, which have more space to travel, to slide, or drag, as it is called in railroad nomenclature, over a portion of the space on the rail. The guide-flange, or projecting rim on the tread of the wheel, which keeps the wheel on the rail, makes the grating noise often heard when trains are passing around a curve, and is caused by the sliding of the outer wheel on the rail.

Formation of Salt.

Please tell me how salt is formed and what process it undergoes.

The principal sources of salt are the ocean, salt lakes, subterranean brines and deposits of rock salt, but all may be traced back to the action of rivers, which carry alkalies in solution, the result of the washing of their banks. When rivers enter a reservoir or lake having no outlet other than by evaporation, the constant addition soon makes the water of the reservoir saline. When the water evaporated exceeds that entering the reservoir, the solution in time becomes saturated, and the salts will then be deposited in the order of their solubility, such slowly soluble substances as gypsum being precipitated first, and salt, which is very soluble, being deposited last.

The drying up of lakes or the evaporation of sea water in inclosed bays has thus led to the formation of rock salt deposits, such as are mined in different parts of the world. In the Caspian Sea the dissolved salt amounts to only 0.63 per cent., while the Mediterranean contains 3.37 per cent., the Atlantic Ocean averages 3.63 per cent., the Dead Sea 22.30 per cent., and the Great Salt Lake, in Utah, 22 per cent.

It is found principally in the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia and India, in the order named; in the United States the most productive deposits are found in New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia, Illinois, Kansas, Louisiana and Texas; important quantities of salt are won also from the waters of Great Salt Lake and of San Francisco Bay, in California; some of the rock salt is obtained at a depth of 2,200 to 2,700 feet.

A large part of the salt produced is obtained from the evaporation of brines in which it is necessary to separate the salt from the gypsum, iron, etc.; the mined or rock salt is shipped in large lumps as brought to the surface or is first put through a "breaker" or crusher, and then shipped; it is practically pure salt, nature having done the separating when the deposit was made.

NEW VICEROY OF INDIA A NOTED SPORTSMAN

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

SIR CHARLES HARDINGE, the new Viceroy of India, has taken the name of Lord Penshurst, on his elevation to the peerage, from his country place at Penshurst, near Tonbridge, in Kent. Much has been written of Sir Charles's cleverness as a diplomat, of his absolute freedom from political partisanship, which is a matter of such importance in a permanent servant of the state, of his broad statesmanship, and of his exceptional knowledge of court etiquette and ceremonial. But nowhere have I seen any mention made of his qualities as a sportsman. Yet sportsmanship is important in India, where no one can hope to achieve success in any high office who is not a sportsman. Charles Hardinge, or rather, as I should call him now, Lord Penshurst, is a particularly adept and enthusiastic polo player, extremely fond of hunting, an excellent shot, and, of course, skilful in court tennis and in the royal game of golf. A statesman who can lead in all these sports acquires a far greater prestige and influence among the semi-independent princes and petty native rulers of India than the administrator who is content to endeavor to rule from his desk. In fact, the most successful viceroys and governors of India have always been those who excelled in sport.

Lord Penshurst has appointed as his private secretary J. Houssemayne Du Boulay, a son of the well-known head master of Winchester College, and one of the many brilliant men who have graduated from Baliol, Oxford. He was private secretary to two successive governors of Bombay, namely, Lord Northcote and Lord Lamington, spending seven years in that capacity and greatly distinguishing himself by his pluck and administrative ability as a special commissioner of the government during the plague, receiving for his services as such the Order of the Indian Empire. Before becoming private secretary to Lord Northcote, he was for several years a magistrate in India, and his knowledge, therefore, of the Anglo-Indian administration of India and of native life in that great dependency is quite exceptional.

The private secretary of the viceroy is one of the most important factors in the administration of England's great Oriental empire. In fact, so great is his influence and power that he has often been described as the deputy viceroy. Every document, every letter, every appeal, and even every dignitary reaches the viceroy through him, and he is also the communicator of the governor-general's commands, views and wishes. He is in every sense of the word the right hand man of the viceroy—a far more important personage, indeed, than the latter's cabinet ministers. It depends largely upon his cleverness, his judgment and his tact whether the viceroyalty of his chief is a success or a failure; and the fact that Lord Penshurst has chosen so admittedly capable a man as Du Boulay for the post has created a most favorable impression throughout India, in English as well as in native circles.

Nearly all the private secretaries of viceroys have been men of distinction, and among the ones whose names occur to me at the present moment are Lord Northbrook's private secretary, Sir Evelyn Baring, who afterwards ruled over Egypt for nearly a quarter of a century as Earl of Cromer; Sir Wonald Mackenzie Wallace, who was private secretary to Lord Dufferin, and Sir Walter Lawrence, who was private secretary to Lord Curzon, and has received a baronetcy, as well as a number of orders of knighthood for his services.

Irishmen who refuse to do honor to George V. as King of Ireland are apparently ignorant of the fact that he is genealogically and indisputably the direct descendant and supreme representative of the High Kings of ancient Ireland. The history of Ireland goes back to Conarie Mor, or Conairy the Great, who, 600 years before Christ, ruled as High King over the clans of the Gaels of Ireland at Tara.

From this Conairy the Great the historic ancestor of the Hy Nials, to King Connor MacNessa, who six centuries later was the contemporary of the Roman Emperors Augustus and Tiberius; from Connor MacNessa to Connor Nial of the Hostages, who reigned in the generation before Saint Patrick came to Ireland; from Nial of the Hostages to Malcolm Cean Mor, who married the Anglo-Saxon Princess Margaret, sister of King Edgar Atheling of England; from King Malcolm to the heroic King Robert Bruce of Scotland, and thence, through the Stuarts, the house of Hanover and that of Coburg, to George V., the descent is as direct and as incontrovertible as any descent in ancient or modern history.

Of course, there are other people some of them great Irish nobles and others mere commoners, besides hundreds of persons in the United States who can show descent from the ancient kings of Ireland. But all have quitted the royal caste, which King George is alone to retain.

All those who wish to have further particulars of this Irish ancestry of King George, I would refer to the works of the late Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King at Arms, to other eminent genealogists, and last, but not least, to that trusted associate of Parnell and former Nationalist member of Parliament, Frank Hugh O'Donnell, founder of the National Democratic League and a recognized authority on Irish history.

This Irish ancestry of George V. invests his dynasty with an antiquity superior to that of any other reigning house in Europe. Indeed, it is necessary to seek the records of such descendants of the gods as the Mikado of Japan for a genealogy to rival the well-night tri-millennial ancestry of George V., heir of Wettin, heir of Guelph, heir of Stuart, heir of Bruce, heir of Plantagenet, and heir of Conairy the Great.

A new feature has arisen in connection with the fight now raging between the House of Commons and the House of Lords in England, and it may yet prove an important factor in bringing about peace. As many American visitors to the Palace of Westminster are aware, the House of Commons rejoices in a particularly excellent restaurant, which costs them about $20,000 a year, voted for the purpose. The maintenance of the restaurant of the House of Lords is also dependent upon a vote of the House of Commons, and this has been reduced to the ridiculously low and totally inadequate figure of $1,750. In addition to this, the kitchen of the House of Lords restaurant fails to fulfil any of the necessary requirements, while the dining rooms of the House of Lords are abominable, being virtually in the cellars.

The House of Commons declines to listen to the protests of the upper house, on the plea that the members of the latter seldom have night sittings, and usually adjourn before 8 o'clock. This is, however, not altogether correct; for, while it is true that the lords generally adjourn before 8, there are many nights in the season when the debates extend throughout the entire evening, and when the restaurant finds itself entirely incapable of keeping up with the sudden demands for dinner by several hundred hungry lords. Indeed, during the present parliamentary year, the lords have had more night sessions than ever before in their existence, owing to their desire to show to the public that they were not so indifferent to their legislative obligations, as has been alleged by those in favor of their abolition.

There is no better way of bringing people to terms than by hunger, or of rendering them conciliatory than by means of their stomachs, and it is quite possible that if the House of Commons agrees to vote as much money for the satisfaction of the appetites of the peers as that which they devote to their own kitchens, the gilded chamber may be induced to abandon its opposition and to consent to a compromise, if not to an actual surrender to the demands of the lower house.